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Wellsboro Gazette.

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TERMS OF PAPER:

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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3 Weeks	2 00	3 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	13 00	18 00
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2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00
3 Months	5 00	7 00	10 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	30 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
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GEO. W. MERRICK. ROB'T E. YOUNG.
MERRICK & YOUNG,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Wellsboro, Pa. Office in Cameron & Packer's new block.—May 14, 1890.

H. P. ERWIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR, Wellsboro, Pa. Fine custom tailoring at fair prices. Good fits guaranteed in every case. Shop over *Agitator* office.—Nov. 10, 1890.

WRIGHT & CONEVERY,
JOB PRINTERS, in Wright's new block, Main street, over the drug store. All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

FRANK H. ROSE,
DENTIST. Office over C. C. Mathers & Co.'s store, Wellsboro, Pa. Preserving of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction.—Nov. 23, 1888.

GEO. W. NAVEL,
HARNESS MAKER, Crafton Street, between Main and Pearl, Wellsboro, Pa. Light and Heavy, Double and Single Harness made to order on short notice. The largest stock of Horse Furnishing Goods in Tioga county.—Mar. 6, 1889.

O. H. DAVIS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Established 1861. Leading Stock and Mutual American companies represented. Special features attending insurance on farm property. Office on second floor in Wright's Block, next to Gazette office, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa.—Nov. 23, 1885-y.

RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect November 30, 1890.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

Going North (read up)			STATIONS.	Going South (read down)		
6	4	2		1	3	5
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8 15	2 15	9 00	Lyons	7 25	10 05	6 25
7 45	1 45	8 30	Geneva	7 55	10 35	7 05
7 12	1 15	8 03	Dresden	8 43	11 15	7 35
6 53	12 56	7 47	Himrods	9 09	11 50	7 50
6 35	12 40	7 27	Dundee	9 29	12 15	8 05
6 23	12 22	7 15	Watkins Gla.	9 33	12 48	8 25
6 02	11 56	6 57	Beaver Dams	9 51	1 17	8 15
5 55	11 30	6 30	Dp. Corning Ar	10 20	1 03	9 15

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

6	10	8	STATIONS.	1	3	7
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
2 50	.....	.....	Dp Antrim Ar	1 00	.....	.....
2 10	.....	.....	*Tamworth	12 40	.....	.....
3 25	.....	.....	*Round Top	12 20	.....	.....
3 50	11 45	7 05	WELLSBORO	12 15	6 10	7 20
3 57	11 52	7 10	Stokesdale	12 08	6 02	7 12
4 05	12 20	7 13	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	6 00	7 10
4 11	12 27	7 20	Niles Valley	11 48	5 47	7 03
4 17	12 30	7 23	Middlebury	11 45	5 43	7 00
4 18	12 35	7 27	Holiday	11 40	5 38	6 55
4 26	12 44	7 36	*Hammond	11 32	5 29	6 47
4 33	12 52	7 45	Tioga	11 25	5 20	6 38
4 42	1 03	7 55	Lathrop	11 16	5 10	6 28
4 45	1 13	8 05	Lawrenceville	11 08	4 20	6 22
5 02	1 18	8 11	Lindley	11 03	4 48	6 15
5 10	1 22	8 20	Presho	10 58	4 38	6 06
5 30	1 50	8 40	Ar Corning Dp	10 35	4 15	5 45

Pine Creek Division.

	10	6	STATIONS.	1	3	
	P.M.	P.M.		P.M.	P.M.	
.....	12 15	4 15	WELLSBORO	11 45	5.33	.....
.....	12 08	4 07	Stokesdale	11 52	5 46	.....
.....	12 00	4 00	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	6 00	.....
.....	11 41	3 50	*Marsh Creek	12 17	6 14	.....
.....	11 21	3 44	Ansonia	12 22	6 20	.....
.....	11 10	3 40	*Tyoga Junction	12 26	6 30	.....
.....	11 00	3 27	*Tiadaghton	12 42	6 41	.....
.....	10 39	3 10	Blackwell's	1 15	7 15	.....
.....	10 30	3 00	Cedar Run	1 28	7 30	.....
.....	8 55	2 15	Waterville	2 15	8 45	.....
.....	8 00	1 45	Jersey Shore	2 45	9 00	.....
.....	7 35	1 15	Newberry Junc.	3 15	9 35	.....
.....	7 25	1 05	Williamsport	3 25	9 45	.....
	A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	P.M.	

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	22
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
6 00	5 30	8 40	Ar. Antrim Dp	10 35	5 45	6 20
4 28	4 40	7 35	Lawrenceville	11 15	6 25	8 05
3 58	4 15	7 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 37	6 48	8 35
3 10	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	11 [illegible]	7 01	9 38
3 00	4 02	[illegible]	[illegible]	11 55	7 09	9 40
2 45	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	12 10	7 20	10 10
2 25	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	10 41
2 05	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	10 45
1 45	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	7 [illegible]	11 00
1 25	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	7 [illegible]	11 20
1 19	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	11 30
1 05	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	11 45
12 55	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	11 55

FALL [illegible]
Blossburg [illegible]
arrives [illegible]
It leaves [illegible]
2.20 and [illegible]
*Flag st[illegible]
CONNE[illegible]
N. Y. C. [illegible]
close co[illegible]
Sleeping [illegible]
to Syra[illegible]
Rochest[illegible]
Louis.
Genev[illegible]
R. R. F[illegible]
Dresden [illegible]
Railway
Himrods [illegible]
Corning [illegible]
D. L. [illegible]
Lawre[illegible]
Jersey [illegible]
Willia[illegible]
Reading [illegible]
P. A. R. [illegible]
port an[illegible]

G. R. [illegible]

Addison & Pennsylvania [illegible]

GOING S[illegible]

5	2	STATIONS.
P.M.	P.M.	
2 20	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 14	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 42	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 10	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 15	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 27	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 32	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 37	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 40	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 47	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 00	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible] leaves Antrim at [illegible] p. m. [illegible] arrive at Gaines at [illegible] p. m.

Comp. FRANK H. BAKER, Supt.

COME HOME.

Bath Room and Barber Shop

[illegible]

NEW WAGON SHOP

[illegible]

Business Change

O. G. PADGETT

Has purchased the interest of Lucy R. Milliken in the firm of MILLIKEN & PADGETT, Wellsboro, and he will continue the business at the old stand, 102 Main street. A continuance of public patronage is solicited.

THE BAKERY

has shown a steadily increasing business, and it will be my aim to keep this department up to the highest standard.

Choice Family Groceries.

I will endeavor to win new customers by the excellent line of these goods and low prices. Christmas shoppers will find my store headquarters for pure

Confectionery and Fruits.

I take special pride in the home-made Confectionery, which I guarantee to be absolutely pure. I defy competition on home-made Candies.

Nov. 27, 1890. O. G. PADGETT.

E. PAGAN,

Optician and Jeweler,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Having made the treatment of the eye a study, I am prepared to fit the eyes of those afflicted with defective vision in the best and most skillful manner. I use the best lenses and glasses that can be procured. A perfect fit guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

A large and elegant line of Solid and Silver-plated Ware. All the newest designs in Jewelry, Rings, etc. I use the best lenses. E. PAGAN.

Wellsboro, March 21, 1889.

Wellsborough National Bank

ORGANIZED, OCT. 9, 1888. CHARTERED, NOV. 10, 1888.

Capital paid in, - - $50,000
Authorized Capital, - - $150,000

DIRECTORS.

JEROME B. NIES, JNO. N. BACON, R. M. MOLDOY, LYMAN TUBBS, AZEL POLLOCK, D. L. DEWITT, HUGH YOUNG, W. D. VANHORN, H. R. BAILEY.

Our facilities for prompt collections are unsurpassed.

The management is liberal and up to the times. No charges are made to customers for collecting checks or for drafts on any point in this country or Europe.

Interest paid on time deposits.

We invite the patronage of state, firms and individuals.

We respectfully solicit your business, and if we get it we will do our best to keep it.

Wellsboro, Pa., Oct. 25, 1890.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

First National Bank

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

J. L. ROBINSON, Pres't. J. M. ROBINSON, Cashier. L. L. BAILEY, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $100,000

This Bank transacts a general banking business; makes collections, sells drafts on Europe, and gives prompt attention to all business at lowest rates.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Steamship tickets by first-class lines to and from New York.

With a record of twenty-three years of prudent and successful management, marked by a steady growth of both Capital and Patronage this Bank does business on as liberal terms as are consistent with safe banking.

Wellsboro Pa., March 3, 1890.

Patents.

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for **Moderate Fees.**

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at **less cost** than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

A FULL LINE OF

Fall and Winter Goods

JUST RECEIVED AT

P. S. BLACK'S.

Merchant Tailor.

GARDNER'S

Insurance Agency

WELLSBORO, PA.

Imperial of London, Hartford, American Central, Springfield, Citizens, Fidelity and Casualty.

[illegible] A. GARDNER.
[illegible] January 8, 1891.

Tioga County People

When you visit Corning N. Y. do not fail to call at the

CRYSTAL CITY

One Price Clothing House,

[illegible]

First-Class Tailoring Department

[illegible]

[illegible]

A Twilight Story.

"Auntie, will you tell a story?" said my little niece of three,
As the daily Widow twilight fell around us silently.
So I answered to her pleading: "Once when I was very small,
With my papa and my mamma I went out to make a call.
And a lady, pleased to see us, gave me quite a large bouquet,
Which I carried homeward proudly, smiling all along the way.
"Soon I met two other children, clad in rags and sad of face,
Who grew strangely, wildly joyous as I neared their standing place.
I was so good to see the flowers. 'Give us one, oh, one!' they cried.
But I passed them without speaking, left them with their wish denied.
Yet the memory of their asking haunted me by night and day,
As we saw one I heard them saying, even in my mirthful play.
"I mourn because in childhood I refused to give a flower
Did not make those others happy when I had it in my power."
Suddenly I ceased my story. Tears were in my little eyes,
Tears of tenderness and pity while she plaintively said a sweet surprise.
"I will send a flower to-morrow to those little children dear."
If I tell her that their childhood had been gone the many a year.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Through Santa Clara Wheat

By FRANCIS BRET HARTE.

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CHAPTER II.

He was instantly followed by his wife.

The ranch of Maj. Randolph lay on a rich fallow of the coast range and overlooked the great wheat plains that the young girl had just left. A house of wood and adobe, buried to its first story in rose trees and passion vines, was large and commodious. Yet it contained only the major, his wife, her son and daughter and the few occasional visitors from San Francisco whom he entertained and she tolerated.

For the major's household was not entirely harmonious. While a young infantry subaltern at a gulf station he had been attracted by the piquant foreign accent and dramatic gestures of a French creole widow, and—believing them in the first flush of his youthful passion more than an offset to the commonplace of her two children, who with the memory of various marital infidelities, were all her late husband had left—her had proposed, been accepted and promptly married to her. Before he had obtained his captaincy she had partly lost her accent, and those dramatic gestures which had accoled the passion of their brief courtship began to intensify domestic altercation and the bursts of idle jealousy to which she was subject. Whether she was revenging herself on her second husband for the faults of the first is not known, but it was certain that she brought an unhallowed knowledge of the weaknesses, cheap cynicism and vanity of a foreign predecessor, to sit in judgment upon the simple minded and chivalrous American soldier who had succeeded him, and who was in fact the most loyal of husbands. The natural result of her skepticism was an espionage and criticism of the wives of the major's brother officers that compelled a frequent change of quarters. When to this was finally added a racial divergence and antipathy, the public disparagement of the customs and education of her female colleagues, and the sudden insistence of a foreign and French dominance in her household beyond any ordinary creole justification, Randolph, presumably to avoid later international complications, resigned while he was yet a major. Luckily his latest banishment to an extreme western outpost had placed him in California during the flood of a speculation epoch. He purchased a valuable Spanish grant to three leagues of land for little over three months' pay. Following that yearning which compels retired ship captains and rovers of all degree to buy a farm in their old days, the major, professionally and socially inured to border strife, sought surcease and arcadian repose in ranching.

It was here that Mrs. Randolph, to relict of the [illegible] Dominguez, devoted herself to the [illegible] of her children after [illegible] methods and [illegible] her own [illegible] aristocratic [illegible] The [illegible] were, [illegible] neighbors [illegible] their standing [illegible] know [illegible] the [illegible] pretty [illegible] pleasant [illegible]

Mrs. Ran[illegible] right going through the window of Rosa's room, the ranchos had often [illegible]

[illegible]

Meanwhile as the prepared breakfast was quietly making its way toward his house, Maj. Randolph entered his wife's bedroom with a letter which the San Francisco post had just brought him. A look of embarrassment [illegible] on his good face [illegible] straightened the hard lines of hers. She felt as a momentary weakness of her natural enemy and prepared to give battle.

"I'm afraid [illegible] a thing of a [illegible]," he b[illegible] a smiling smile. "Mallory, who [illegible] calling down [illegible] his neighbor, you know—"

"This is the [illegible] I have had that [illegible] for [illegible] the [illegible] Lilli[illegible]."

"Now, my [illegible], you [illegible] I tell you [illegible] to the [illegible] of [illegible] her [illegible] south on [illegible] has no one to [illegible] but—"

"And I [illegible] to the A[illegible] to [illegible] an old [illegible] of the family [illegible]

[illegible] there was something to say for a religion that contained so much picturesque refinement—and for her part—but that will do. I beg to say that I am not writing of any particular snob nor feminine monstrosity, but of a very charming creature who was quite able to say her prayers afterward like a good girl, and lay her pretty cheek upon her pillow without a blush.

She opened her window and looked out. The moon, a great silver dome, was uplifting itself from a bluish gray level which she knew was the distant plain of wheat. Somewhere in its midst appeared a dull star, at times brightening as if blown upon or drawn upward in a comet like trail. By some odd instinct she felt that it was the solitary forge of the young inventor, and pictured him standing before it with his abstracted hazel eyes and a face more begrimed in the moonlight than ever. When did he wash himself? Perhaps not until Sunday. How lonely it must be out there! She slightly shivered and turned from the window. As she did so it seemed to her that something knocked against her door from without. Opening it quickly she was almost certain that the sound of a rustling skirt retreated along the passage. It was very late—perhaps she had disturbed the house by shutting her window. No doubt it was the motherly interest of Mrs. Randolph that impelled her to softly come and look after her. And for once her simple surmises were correct. For not only the inspecting eyes of her hostess, but the amatory glances of the youthful Emile had been fastened upon her window until the light disappeared, and even the Holy Mission Church of San Jose had assured itself of the dear child's safety with a large and supple ear at her keyhole.

The next morning Maj. Randolph took her with Adele in a light carfole over the ranch. Although his domain was nearly as large as the adjoining wheat plain, it was not like that monopolized by one enormous characteristic yield, but embraced a more diversified product. There were acres and acres of potatoes, in rows of endless and varying succession. There were miles of wild oats and barley, which overtopped them as they drove in narrow lanes of dry and dusty monotony. There were orchards of pears, apricots, peaches and nectarines, and vineyards of grapes so comparatively dwarfed in height that they scarcely reached to the level of their eyes, yet laden and breaking beneath the weight of their ludicrously disproportionate fruit. What seemed to be a vast green plateau covered with tiny patches, that headed the northern edge of the prospect, was an enormous bed of strawberry plants. But everywhere, crossing the track, bounding the fields, orchards and vineyards, intersecting the paths of the whole domain, were narrow irrigating ducts and channels of running water.

"These," said the major postically, "are the veins and arteries of the ranch. Come with me now and I'll show you its pulsating heart." Descending from the wagon into pedestrian prose again he led Rose a hundred yards further to a shed that covered a wonderful artesian well. In the center of a basin a column of water rose regularly with the even flow and volume of a brook. "It is one of the largest in the state," said the major, "and in the life of all that grows here during six months of the year."

Pleased as the young girl was with these evidences of the prosperity and position of her host, she was struck, however, with the fact that the farm laborers, vine growers, nursery men and all field hands scattered on the vast estate were apparently of the same independent, unpastoral and unprofessional character as the men of the wheat field. There were no cottages or farm buildings that she could see, nor any apparent connection between the household and the estate. Far from suggesting tenantry or retainers, the men who were working in the fields planted at them as they passed with the indifference of strangers, or replied to the major's greetings of questionings with perfect equality of manner or even businesslike reserve and caution. Her host explained that the ranch was worked by a company "on shares;" that those laborers were in fact the bulk of the company, and that he, the major, only furnished the land, the seed and the implements.

"That man who was driving the long roller, and with whom you were indignant because he wouldn't get out of our way, is the president of the company."

"That needn't make him so uncivil," said Rose, pouting, "for if it comes to that youtre the landlord," she added triumphantly.

"No," said the major good humoredly, "I am simply the man driving the lighter and more easily managed team for pleasure, and he's the man driving the heavier and more difficult machine for work. It's for me to get out of his way. And looked at in the light of my being the landlord it is still worse, for as we're working on shares I'm interrupting his work and reducing his profits m[illegible] because I choose to sacrifice my [illegible]

[illegible] assumed an [illegible] of [illegible] charming [illegible] "And [illegible] all share alike" [illegible] Rose [illegible] the pleasantry [illegible] that young [illegible] with the rest."

She stopped. She felt the ingenuous usually complacent eyes suddenly fixed upon her with an unbecoming precocity and as quickly withdrawn. Without knowing why, she felt embarrassed and chagrined. The subject [illegible]

[illegible] they drove to the Convent of Santa Clara and the mission of San Jose. Their welcome at both places [illegible] to Rose to be a [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] she must have [illegible] lows in her [illegible] down [illegible] to [illegible] of an old world stuff [illegible]

[illegible] they [illegible] in the vineyard, but did not [illegible] to a [illegible] but [illegible] of the family [illegible] tion. He intended to call here; I expected to take you over to [illegible] Jose to see her and all that you know, but the fact of it is that—it was a from this letter that he's had called away sooner than he expected, and that well—hang it! The girl is actually on her way here now."

"Alone?"

"I suppose so. You know one thinks nothing of that here."

"Or any other propriety for that matter."

"For heaven's sake, Josephine, don't be ridiculous! Of course it's stupid her coming in this way, and Mallory ought to have brought her, but she's coming and we must receive her. By Jove! Here she is now!" he added, starting up after a hurried glance through the window. "But what kind of a dead turn out is that, anyhow?"

It certainly was an odd looking conveyance that had entered the gates and was now slowly coming up the drive toward the house. A large draught horse, harnessed to a dust covered buggy, whose strained forearle, bent by the last mile of heavy road, had slanted the tops of the forewheels toward each other at an alarming angle. The light, graceful dress and elegant parasol of the young girl who occupied half of its single seat looked ludicrously pronounced by the side of the slouching figure and grimy duster of the driver, who occupied the other half.

Mrs. Randolph gave a gritty laugh. "I thought you said she was alone. Is that an escort she has picked up, American fashion, on the road?"

"That's her hired driver, no doubt. Hang it! she can't drive here by herself," retorted the major, impatiently, hurrying to the door and down the staircase. But he was instantly followed by his wife. She had no idea of permitting a possible understanding to be exchanged in their first greeting. The late M. L'Hommedieu had been able to impart a whole plan of intrigue in a single word and glance.

Happily Rose Mallory, already in the hall, in a few words detailed the accident that had befallen her to the honest sympathy of the major and the coldly polite concern of Mrs. Randolph, who in deliberately chosen sentences managed to convey to the young girl the conviction that accidents of any kind to young ladies were to be regarded as only a shade removed from indiscretions. Rose was impressed and even flattered by the fastidiousness of this foreign appearing woman, and after the fashion of youthful natures accorded to her the respect due to recognized authority. When to this authority, which was evident, she added a deprecation of the major, I fear that some common instinct of feminine tyranny responded in Rose's heart, and that on the very threshold of the honest soldier's home she tacitly agreed with the wife to look down upon him. Mrs. Randolph departed to inform her son and daughter of their guest's arrival. As a matter of fact, however, they had already observed her approach to the house through the slits of their drawn window blinds and these even narrower prejudices and limited comprehensions which their education had fostered. The girl, Adele, had only grasped the fact that Rose had come to their house in fine clothes, alone with a man in a broken down vehicle, and was moved to easy mirth and righteous wonder. The young man, Emile, had agreed with her, with the mental reservation that the guest was pretty and must eventually fall in love with him. They both, however, welcomed her with a trained politeness and a superficial attention that, while the indifference of her own countrymen in the wheat field was still fresh in her recollection, struck her with grateful contrast. The major's quiet and unobtrusive kindliness naturally made less impression, or was accepted as a matter of course.

"Well," said the major, cheerfully but tentatively, to his wife, when they were alone again, "she seems a nice girl, after all. And a good deal of pluck and character, by Jove, to push on in that broken buggy, rather than linger or come in a farm cart, eh?"

"She was alone in that wheat field," said Mrs. Randolph with grim deliberation, "for half an hour—she confesses it herself—talking with a *young man!*"

"Yes, but the others had gone for the buggy. And, in the name of heaven, what would you have her do? Hide herself in the grain?" cried the major, desperately. "Besides," he added with a recklessness he afterward regretted, "that mechanical chap they've got there is really intelligent and worth talking to."

"I have no doubt she thought so," said Mrs. Randolph, with a mirthless smile; "in fact I observe that the American freedom generally means doing what you want to do. Indeed I wonder she didn't bring him with her! Only, I beg major, that you will not again in the presence of my daughter—and I may say of my son—talk lightly of the [illegible] feelings of young ladies with mechanics, even though their faces were [illegible] and their clothes covered with [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Ran[illegible] charming [illegible] "And [illegible] tinued Rose [illegible] ing and [illegible] with the rest."

She stopped. She felt the ingenuous usually complacent eyes suddenly fixed upon her with an unbecoming precocity and as quickly withdrawn. Without knowing why, she felt embarrassed and chagrined. The subject [illegible]

[illegible] they drove to the Convent of Santa Clara and the mission of San Jose. Their welcome at both places seemed to Rose to be a [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] she must have [illegible] lows in her [illegible] down [illegible] to [illegible] of an old world stuff [illegible]

[illegible] they [illegible] in the vineyard, but did not [illegible] to a [illegible] but [illegible] of the family [illegible]

[illegible] she herself was included in the antagonism. With her youthful propensity for her friends, this distinction she regarded as flattering and aristocratic, and I fear she accented it still more by discussing with Mrs. Randolph the merits of the shopkeeper's wives in school girl French before them. She was unfortunate enough, however, to do this in the shop of a polyglot German.

"Rosey, rosey," he said gravely, "but dot lady speeks English so good mit yourself, and ven you talk to her dot silk is hallof gotten in English she understand you mooch better, and it don't make nothings to me." The laugh which would have followed from her own countrywoman did not, however, break upon the trained faces of the "de Fontages L'Hommadieus," yet while Rose could have joined in it, albeit a little ruefully, she felt for the first time mortified at the civil indecorum.

At the end of two weeks Maj. Randolph received a letter from Mr. Mallory. When he had read it he turned to his wife. "He thanks you for the courtesy and kindness to his daughter, and explains that his sudden departure was owing to the necessity of his taking a advantage of a great opportunity for speculation that had offered." As Mrs. Randolph turned away with a slight shrug of her shoulder—the major continued—"But you haven't heard all. That opportunity was the securing of a half interest in a Cinnabus lode in Sonora, which has already gone up a hundred thousand dollars in his hands. By Jove! a man can afford to drop a little social ceremony on those terms, eh, Josephine?" he concluded with a triumphant chuckle.

"He's as likely to lose his hundred thousand to-morrow while his manners will remain," said Mrs. Randolph. "I've no faith in these sudden California fortunes!"

"You're wrong as regards Mallory, for he's as careful as he is lucky. He don't throw money away for appearance, sake or he'd have a rich home for that daughter. He could afford it."

Mrs. Randolph was silent. "She is, his only daughter, I believe," she continued presently.

"Yes; he has no other kith or kin," returned the major.

"She seems to be very much impressed by Emile," said Mrs. Randolph.

Major Randolph faced his wife quickly. "In the name of all that's ridiculous, my dear, you are not already thinking of" he gasped.

"I should be very loth to give my sanction to anything of the kind, knowing the difference of her birth, education and religion, although the latter, I believe, she would readily change," said Mrs. Randolph severely. "But when you speak of my already thinking of such things, do you suppose that your friend Mr. Mallory didn't consider all that when he sent that girl here?"

"Never," said the major vehemently; "and if it entered his head now, by Jove he'd take her away to-morrow—always supposing I didn't anticipate him by sending her off myself."

Mrs. Randolph uttered her mirthless laugh. "And you suppose the girl would go? Really, major, you don't seem to understand this boasted liberty of your own country women. What does she care for her father's control? Why, she'd make him do just what she wanted. But," she added with an expression of acidity, "perhaps we had better not discuss this until we know something of Emile's feelings in the matter. That is the only question that concerns us." With this she swept out of the room, leaving the major at first speechless with honest indignation, and then, after the fashion of all guileless natures, a little uneasy and suspicious of his own guilelessness. For a day or two after he found himself, not without a sensation of uneasiness, watching Rose when in Emile's presence, but he could distinguish nothing more than the frank satisfaction she showed equally to the others. Yet he found himself regretting even that, so subtle was the contagion of his wife's suspicions.

[*To be continued.*]

One Way to Aid the Heathen.

He was a brisk little man with twinkling eyes, and as he stepped into the office of the hotel, wherein about twenty were lounging and smoking, he cheerily called out:

"Now, gentlemen, I want your attention for a moment. You have all heard of Africa? It is a country of heathens. The nigger in his natural state is a bad, bad man. He must be improved morally and religiously. I am interested in improving him."

He took a watch from his handbag, and, holding the face against his hand, continued:

"Now, then, you see this watch? It is not going. The hands are set to a certain figure. The man who guesses nearest to that figure gets the watch. It is 50 cents per guess, and everything over and above expenses goes to the heathen in Africa."

"How do you know it will?" inquired a doubting Thomas.

"Because I shall leave the sum with [illegible] to be handed to any local [illegible]

LAKE DWELLERS IN AFRICA.

Thousands of Blacks who Rear Their Huts on Piles in the Denham Waters.

Much attention was recently called to the region around Kotonou, on the Gulf of Guinea, near which place several hundred of the women warriors of the King of Dahomey were killed in battle by the French troops. One of the most interesting features of this region is the large native villages and towns that have been built in the water. The inhabitants many years ago took the means of trying to escape from the terrible raids of the King of Dahomey. Many hundreds of people were actually driven to the powerful King into the water. It happens that the Dahomeans are very superstitious about traveling on canoes on the rivers, streams and the lagoons, and, as the tide of its fate it seems protection for themselves.

On any good map one may see the Denham waters near Kotonou. This is the scene of these lake dwellers. The towns have such a population of from [illegible] to [illegible] many thousands. Physically the people are fine and healthy specimens of Africans, and as a rule they are free from disease. Gov. Moloney of Lagos says the houses are built upon piles or straight branches of hard wood three to six inches in diameter. They are driven into the bottom of the lake. The upper ends are secured by cross pieces, on which are laid a bamboo flooring, two-thirds or one-half of which is covered in by a house. The uprights of the house are fixed first and secured below the platform to the supporting piles. The roof frame is next made on the platform, and is covered with grass or bamboo leaves, and raised to its position. The remaining portion of flooring is used as a veranda. In the construction no nails are used.

These natives are fishermen and also a pastoral people. It is a curious fact that they keep cattle in pens adjoining their houses built on piles over the water like their dwellings. Sometimes during the dry season the shallowness of the water admits of the cattle being allowed to wander on terra firma; but fodder is brought in canoes to many less fortunate animals which are compelled to eke out their existence in these pens surrounded by water until such time as they are tethered and transported by canoe to the butcher.

The present natives are still in dread of the Dahomians, but even if this fear no longer existed it is probable that the hut which they and their fathers before them have long followed would lead them to prefer these aquatic residences. It is not known how many lake dwellers there are, but it is supposed there are at least 10,000 of them among the various tribes whose huts cover the Denham waters. Once in a while these tribes make war on one another, and they conduct their fighting in canoes, capable of holding two or three persons, and their weapons are guns, harpoons, spears and clubs.

In some other parts of Africa, particularly in the Congo basin, the habit of dwelling in huts sustained on piles in lakes or rivers is very largely followed, and perhaps a million or two of the people of Africa are still perpetuating the phase of life of which we have relics in the remains of the lake dwellers of the pre-historic era.

THE BELLES OF AFRICA.

How the Beauties of the Dark Continent Array Themselves in Cicatrices.

On the walls of the small room of Explorer Herbert Ward in London are divers sketches of the beauties of Africa. There is a sketch of a woman of the Bakongo—a woman of the Oupotos—one of the most savage tribes of the Great River. In this sketch the face is disfigured by a series of cicatrices, making it as hideous as can be well imagined. This form of tattooing is produced by making wounds in the flesh of about half an inch in length and never allowing them to heal properly; when they show a tendency to do so the Oupotos pull them roughly apart; the result is a line and a conglomeration of lines of scars, horrible to behold.

The Oupotos, he tells you, in their cooking arrangements are not altogether suggestive of a Parisian cordon bleu; it is not quite nice to sit down to a dinner company where the usual necklace is composed of human teeth, neither is the pariah dog as savory as might be suggested.

As to the treatment of women by the natives, and particularly by the followers of Tippoo, to give one instance take the story of Sapenia, as told by Mr. Deane to Mr. Herbert Ward.

"Sapenia, the daughter of Kassongo, had been given to Tippoo-Tib as a pledge of friendship by her father, but she, being of the Wachongera-meno tribe, was ill-treated by the Arabs, so much so that she ran away to us; on being examined no traces of ill-treatment could be discovered, and, as Mr. Deane had no right to interfere where there was no ill usage, she was conducted back to her Arab master. After a few days she came to us again with her back covered with lashes from a whip and her body covered with bruises, telling us that she had been terribly flogged.

"We kept her, and some days after, when her tribe came to seek her, Mr. Deane told them that he could not [illegible] her [illegible] taken back [illegible] such brutal [illegible] the country [illegible] that, as [illegible] State, [illegible] is [illegible]

[illegible]

SOME LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A MAN WHO CHANTS THE PRAISES OF THE CLEVELAND BAY.

The Only Pure Breed of Coach Horses in the World The Oldest Breed in England Except the Thoroughbred—Why Bay, with Black Points A Cross.

Of all known breeds Cleveland bays combine most good points and good characteristics in a manner to constitute a symmetrical and perfect whole than any other.

They are the oldest race of horses in Britain, except the thoroughbred, have been distinctly bred since the year 1600, consequently they are thoroughly established. Proof lies in their power to reproduce themselves nearly every time, regardless of the color of the mare. They are the purest bred of the coach horses in fact, they are the only pure breed of coach horses in the world. They are always bays with black points, with little or no white. Their ability to reproduce their color and characteristics makes them the most desirable of all the coach breeds for crossing with our native mares, making beautiful matched pairs an easy thing to accomplish.

Their docility makes them the farmers' general purpose horse, suited to all kinds of general farm work, driving and light saddle work.

I know a Cleveland stallion that has been owned by the same party for six years and only

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, [illegible] 1891.

FRED K. WRIGHT, FRANK CONEVERY,
Editors and Proprietors.

HON. H. B. PACKER has been selected as chairman of the Judiciary (Special) Committee in the Senate.

IN framing his Force bill Senator Quay omitted a very necessary clause—one forbidding the courts to declare the bill unconstitutional.

THE Democratic State Committee held a meeting at Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week and re-elected Hon. James Kerr, of Clearfield, as Chairman, and B. M. Read, of Harrisburg, as Secretary.

THE Force bill was tabled in favor of the Apportionment bill last Monday by a vote of 35 to 31. Senator Cameron voted with the Democrats. It is trusted that the infamous measure will now be relegated to "deserved oblivion."

THE Farmers' Alliance of Ohio adopted resolutions last week demanding that the Government loan farmers money at two per cent., and that postage be reduced to one cent. While the Ohio farmers are striving to force the Government to adopt these resolutions, they are manifestly opposed to the formation of a third party.

MRS. HARRISON has recommended that a $900,000 enlargement be made on a $20,000 White House. It is quite likely that Mr. Harrison will exercise his veto power in this particular. Still, Mrs. Harrison may be "boss," and, as the President is a believer in Force bills, he will be compelled to make an exception or acquiesce in his wife's rulings.

REPRESENTATIVE SQUIRES has been appointed chairman of the Committee on Retrenchment and Reform. He is also a member of the following committees: Agricultural, Compare Bills, Counties and Townships, and Judicial Apportionment. Mr. Losey has been made a member of the Committee on Appropriations, Insurance and Judiciary (local).

LAST Fall just previous to the election a few Republican papers, whose editors unfortunately are not blessed with an over-supply of brains, prophesied that Pennsylvania would be compelled to make an assignment in the event of Governor Pattison's election. The State is still solvent and quite likely to remain so. The editors referred to have a plain duty to perform, by striving to secure a supply of common sense, if their mental powers are equal to the task.

SECRETARY O[illegible], of the Window Glass Workers' Association of Pittsburg, states that the recent shut down of the glass factories was for the purpose of restricting the output and to keep up the high price of glass. McKinley's increase in the duty on glass enables the glass combine to shut down the factories for the purpose of maintaining prices already too high, and "protects" the workmen by throwing them out of employment in the dead of Winter.

THE annual meeting of the State Editorial Association was held at Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week. Mr. Frank Mortimer, of the New Bloomfield *Times*, was elected President. The Legislative Committee was directed to prepare a bill and advocate its passage by the Legislature providing for publishing the laws passed by the Legislature in all the newspapers of the State. This is a desirable move, as it is the only practical means of informing the public of the character and objects of the new laws. The proposed bill should be passed.

SURROGATE RANSOM, of New York, has decided that the marriage of Eva L. Hamilton to Robert Ray Hamilton was void, and that Eva is still the wife of Joshua J. Mann. This decision will be hailed with delight by the long suffering public. For weeks the papers have been loaded with the accounts of Eva's attempt to secure a dower interest in the estate of the late Robert R. Hamilton. The latter has been styled an honored gentleman while the woman who claimed to have been his wife has been denounced in unmeasured terms. Sympathy is wasted on such men as Hamilton. At the time of his alleged marriage to Mrs. Mann he was well aware that she was an abandoned creature, and the talk about her having dragged his honored name down is all bosh. Hamilton sunk to the woman's level with his eyes open.

TRUTH ABOUT TIN PLATE.

Since the McKinley bill became a law the crazy organs of a monopolistic tariff have published glowing accounts of what was soon to be done in the tin plate business. Factories were to be established in all parts of the country and thousands of men were to be put on good paying employment. The inspiration for these articles [illegible] Obtained from some [illegible] West, [illegible]

[illegible] they attempted the [illegible] of the tin plate [illegible] with a [illegible] As yet Sisson Brothers have [illegible] tin plate for the market. It is yet a [illegible] they will ever be able [illegible] do, they, if [illegible] "the [illegible] is going on the [illegible] Ho."

LOCAL POLITICAL WINDOW.

[illegible]

During the p[illegible] the [illegible] of "[illegible]" [illegible] their opinions on leading political topics. As the views were given in a semi-confidential manner, the GAZETTE will refrain from stating the names of the gentlemen, though the sentiments uttered, in the language of Horace Greeley, "will be mighty interesting reading."

"This cut-throat policy," said a leading worker, "has thoroughly disorganized the Republican party in Tioga county. You can't tell who is your friend, politically speaking. There is too much bartering going on. Competent and deserving men are sacrificed for insignificant reasons. I don't find any fault with Mr. White, but I am free to confess that Mr. Matson was entitled to the position."

"The re-election of Senator Cameron," said a well-known Reform Republican, "is a disgrace to the State. Why the man is mentally incompetent to discharge the duties of the position. Aside from this his convivial habits frequently incapacitate him from answering the roll call in the Senate. At such times, I am told, he is unable to attempt to make his favorite motion to adjourn. Though I am a Republican, I would have been better satisfied to have seen Chauncey Black sent to the Senate. While I might not agree with his principles, at the same time I should have known that the State was represented by a man possessed of a fair amount of intellectual vigor, something I am unable to say for Senator Cameron."

"The Democrats of New York," said another, "have shown their wisdom in sending Hill to the Senate. To be sure he may be an unprincipled trickster, but the fact still remains that he is a man of marked ability. His presence will be known in the Senate and the Empire State will be represented. Governor Hill didn't inherit the office of Senator and money didn't purchase his seat. By ability and bright individuality he has forged his way to the front. I wish the Republican party in this State was blessed with a few men of his stamp and mental calibre."

"The Republicans of Tioga county," said a member of that party, who in the past has achieved an enviable reputation as an organizer, "is divided into five or six warring factions. Every day sees them drifting further apart. The outcome may be a surprise to many who believe they have a life [illegible] to some of the positions of trust in the party. This want of harmony has been intensified by recent events, the memory of which will rankle in the breasts of those who have suffered by the treachery of their supposed friends for years to come. I am beginning to think that the time is fast approaching when the nomination of a Republican in this county will not necessarily mean his election."

"Packer, Squires and Losey should not be blamed for voting for Senator Cameron," exclaimed a Cameron Republican, "when they were elected it was with the understanding that Cameron should have the votes of Tioga county Republicans. The opposition to him was strong at the eleventh hour, as it were. It was started by the *Press*, because the owner of that paper desired a seat in the Senate himself. Senator Packer and the two Representatives would have been false to their trust had they voted differently."

"I don't think much of Dave Hill," said a prominent Democrat, "but at the same time I will admit that the Empire State will be creditably represented in the Senate, and the Democratic leaders in Congress secure an invaluable assistant, whose advice will be eagerly sought after."

BETTER ROADS NEEDED.

Some Timely and Valuable Suggestions on the Road Question.

(From the Philadelphia Times.)

No one who has traveled the common highways of the Commonwealth will pretend that they are as good as they should be. No intelligent man who knows anything of the amount of money levied for road taxes will even claim that they are as good as they might be. It is easier, however, to ascertain and point out the defects of our existing road system than to devise a better one, as the present State Road Commission is learning to its cost. There are so many interests to be reconciled and so many points at which township, county and State authority come in contact that it is very difficult to put in force a system that shall be directed from a common centre, and quite as difficult to secure permanent results from our present system, which leaves everything in the hands of the local authorities.

There are portions of the State in which it will always be difficult and costly to build and maintain permanent roads. This is especially the case in all the northwestern section, where the underlying rocks are slate or sandstone, either of which is ground into powder by the passage of heavily laden wagons. Only in the mountainous and limestone districts can the material for permanent roads be found close at hand. In all other sections it must be transported long distances at greater or less cost. It may be taken for granted therefore, that the ordinary dirt roads are the best that is are likely to [illegible] portions of the State for [illegible]

[illegible]

A change in the law compelling the payment of all road taxes in cash or requiring those who work out their taxes [illegible] that the proper [illegible] would improve the [illegible] in many sections. Specific requirements as to the kind of work that should be done, as well as the [illegible] at which it should be done, would also be advantageous. [illegible] the [illegible] law if the supervisor happens to be a good road builder he will [illegible] pretty fair roads, but as nine [illegible] out of ten are not born with a genius for road building the [illegible] it is absurd to expect it can well be. It would be a good plan to set aside a portion of the [illegible] for [illegible] of [illegible] to be applied at [illegible] on the [illegible] as fast as [illegible]

No [illegible] of Highways [illegible] be [illegible] to the county [illegible] but to be [illegible] under [illegible] supervision [illegible] for [illegible]

[illegible]

AN AWFUL MINE ACCIDENT.

One Hundred and Ten Men Killed by an Explosion of Gas.

A dispatch from Scottdale Pa. says: By the explosion of fire damp in the Mammoth shaft of the H. C. Frick company, on Tuesday, one hundred sturdy miners were [illegible] into eternity and a number seriously injured. The explosion occurred in the morning shortly after 9 [illegible] of the ignition of a miner's oil lamp. The [illegible] which followed the explosion [illegible] instantly every [illegible] A few [illegible] escaping the awful alternative, fell to the ground, [illegible] the gas [illegible] is not a soul left to tell the story of the [illegible]. The [illegible] are in a [illegible] condition. [illegible] are [illegible] by gases. Up to [illegible] 110 bodies have been taken out. [illegible] of the dead will be [illegible] by the [illegible]

[illegible]

TIOGA'S REAL ESTATE.

Transfers Recorded at the Recorder's Office Since Our Last Report.

Following are brief abstracts of deeds filed in the Recorder's office since our last report:

[illegible] and wife to George W. Rhodes, 1 acre, $200.

[illegible] by Charles F. Veil and wife to Frederick Boger, 310 acres, $1.

Gymer—John Eldridge to Charles A. and Eliza Brewster, ¾ acre, $3,000.

Rutland—Hannah Stirbes and husband to Isabel A. McCoy all, 133.6 acres, $4,000.

Mansfield—Lou[illegible] A. Burritt and husband to Cora H. VanNorman, lot, $1,400.

Jackson—Chloe Hinaman and husband to Cornelia V. Wilcox, 35 acres, $1,325.

Union—William Spencer and wife to Edgar Vermilyea, 40 acres, $1,050.

Covington—Martha R. Cooley and husband to John F. Haserly, 6 acres, $900.

Richmond—Sturges Rarick and wife to James Rarick, ½ of 17 acres, $415.

Jackson—Lafayette Miller and wife to James H. Miller, 45 acres, $1,000.

Nelson—Thomas C. Campbell et al. to Mary A. Parks, lots, $1,500.

Wellsboro—John F. Whiting and husband to John W. Bailey and C. G. VanVakenburg, lot, $250.

Brookfield—J. W. Fitch and wife to H. A. Davis, 73½ acres, $740.

Delmar—Pennsylvania Joint Lumber and Land Company to Horton Boile, 22 acres, $[illegible]

Middlebury—Delia M. and Sidney Potter to Jerome B. Potter, intersection of 175 acres, $[illegible]

Nelson—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to J. W. Lloyd, 8 acres, $25.

Nelson—James W. Loop and wife to Amelia A. Neley, ¾ acre, $400.

Knoxville—Addie E. and Herman Z. Pride to Israel Butler, ¼ acre, $700.

Richmond and Tioga—John DeMott and wife to Margaretta C. DeMott, undivided one-half of 7.[illegible] acres, $1.

Tioga—John Boyer and wife to J. E. Boyce, 50 acres, $[illegible]

Osceola—Wm. C. Elliott and wife to J. H. Kuhl and J. A. Ash, lot, $250.

Delmar—Hiram Winsted and wife to John Haskey, [illegible] acres, $[illegible]

Blossburg—Lewis Eddings and wife to Michael Stecak, lot, $175.

Mansfield—Lewis H. Toars and wife to Orson V. Smith, lot, $1,400.

Rutland—John H. Wilcox and wife to Clarence E. Wilcox, 196 acres, $2,000.

Deerfield—Oliver B. Jordan and wife to John W. Christie, 258.7 acres, $4,000.

Osceola—The Fair View Cemetery Association to A. J. Miller, lot.

Knoxville—Electa C. Seely and husband to Alvin B. Hodge, ¼ acre, $400.

Jackson—J. J. Wilcox to Charles R. Wilcox, 26 acres, $100.

Duncan—The Fall Brook Coal Company to Thomas B. Field et al., lot, $10,000.

Gaines—Abby B. McNeil to George F. Ogden, 1 acre, $300.

Charleston—Benoni Short and wife to Frank C. Peake, 80 acres, $2,500.

Charleston—Frank C. Peake and wife to J. Darwin Kimball, 40 acres, $1,800.

Tioga—Sarah M. Lowell and husband to V. B. Saxton, lot, $4,250.

Liberty—P. T. O'Hargan et al., to John B. Desmond, 81½ acres, $1.

Blossburg—Stephen J. Hyland and wife to Teodora Krzykwski, lot, $340.

Richmond—Jean M. Allen to Edmund Austin, 21½ acres, $700.

Nelson—Charles N. Hewitt and wife to Mary A. Parks, lot, $1.

Charleston—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to Ross & Williams, 73 acres, $200.

Covington—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to Ross & Williams, 280 acres, $25.

Rutland—Henry H. Smith and wife to Ross & Williams, 147 acres, $4,700.

Mansfield—S. Sweet and wife to Annis Soper, lot, $20.

Mansfield—Annis Soper and husband to Sarah Knifin, lot, $[illegible]

Ward—Darius U. Knifin to Sarah Knifin, 65 acres, $1,300.

Morris—Fred Heyler and wife to Wm. H. and Charles A. Heyler, 300 acres, $4 000.

Mansfield—Lewis Cuttlendan, executor, to Berman Soper, lot, $275.

Sullivan—James B. Dewey, executor, to Addison Dewey, 28 acres, $840.

Sullivan—Asaneth Dewey to Addison Dewey, 12 acres, $360.

Union—Luther S. Ogden and wife to Addie M. Stone, 12½ acres, $300.

Union—Elmer E. Groves and wife to Addie H. Stone, 15 acres, $300.

Jackson—George W. Mitchell and wife et al. to Mitchell's Mills Cemetery Association, ½ acre, $50.

Union—Jacob Novinski and wife to Jacob Jankowski, lot, $300.

Rikland—Dewitt C. Fowler and wife to F. H. Beer, 2 lots, $1,975.

[illegible]

Storrs—E. Ashley, ¾ acre, $200.

Covington—John Lewis and wife to William J. Ingalls, lot, $5.

Westfield—Sheriff F. M. Sheffer to Charles Vickery, 134 acres, $405.

Chatham—Nosburg Short and wife to Benoni Short, 49 acres, $1,050.

Chatham—Jesse M. Robinson and wife to Geo. R. Reynolds, 120 acres, $1,900.

Chatham—Jessie M. Robinson and wife to Geo. R. Reynolds, 8¼ acres, $195.

Rikland—A. R. Cook and husband to Fred. D. Gleason, lot, $155.50.

Gaines—Stephen P. Phenix and wife to the First Free Will Baptist Church of Gaines, lot, $950.

Westfield—Ambrose Cole and wife to Truman G. Gardner, lot, $200.

Jackson—H. S. McKean et al. to William A. McClure, 88¼ acres, $4,000.

Delmar—L. L. Bailey to Leonard Harrison, one-half interest in 126¾ acres, $3,500.

Elk and Delmar—Benjamin Herr and wife to Leonard Harrison, one-third interest in 1,580 acres, $5,040.

Elk and Delmar—Joseph G. Camp, administrator, to L. H. Beers and George A. Fox, ½ interest in 1,580 acres, $5,005.

Elk and Delmar—George H. Post and wife and L. H. Beers to Leonard Harrison, one-third interest in 1,580 acres, $8,540.

Elk—Treasurer Thomas Allen to S. X. Billings, 590 acres, $58.49.

Delmar—Treasurer Thomas Allen to S. X. Billings, 163 acres, $11.[illegible]

Elk—Treasurer Thomas Allen to S. X. Billings, 237 acres, $35.63.

Elk—Treasurer Thomas Allen to S. X. Billings, 589 acres, $58.11.

Delmar—Treasurer Thomas Allen to S. X. Billings, 132 acres, $9.76.

Elk and Delmar—Waldo W. Miller and wife et al. to Leonard Harrison, lots, $9,040.

Jackson—Oren Miller and wife to Elizabeth A. Miller, ¼ acre, $1,200.

Tioga—Warren C. Wells to Encie L. Beers, lot, $[illegible]

[illegible] Michael A. Jenkins and husband to [illegible] 64½ acres, $50.

[illegible] et al. to Emma L. Tin[illegible]

[illegible] and husband to Robert [illegible]

[illegible] and wife to Thomas [illegible]

[illegible] and wife to Nancy [illegible]

[illegible] Amelia [illegible] to Frank [illegible]

[illegible] Mary Jane Dangerfield [illegible]

Rutland—I. R. [illegible] to H. L. Rickwe [illegible]

Farmington—Charles A. [illegible] and wife to Henry S. Fish, 90 acres, $200.

Rutland—W. W. [illegible] and wife to George [illegible]

Union—[illegible] acres, $1,000.

Union—[illegible] to Joel Shan and Thomas [illegible]

Union—L. L. Washburn to James R. Washburn, 77½ acres, $1,500.

Union—Jo[illegible] R. Washburn to C. M. Washburn, [illegible]

Rich[illegible]—Samuel Knickle to John Dartnell, lot, $1,300.

[illegible] R. Reynolds and wife to Jesse Crawford, lot, $100.

Union—O. O. Gerould [illegible] to John Davis, 100 acres, $18.[illegible]

[illegible] to Stella [illegible]

[illegible] $1,000.

[illegible]

[illegible] Mills, Pa. [illegible]

[illegible] Mills, Pa. [illegible]

[illegible] Mills, Pa. [

Cost Sale

Wishing to close out our stock we are offering our

GOODS AT COST

consisting of Wall Paper, Curtains, Curtain Poles, Books, Stationery, and everything in our line. Come in and see for yourselves that we mean business.

VAN HORN & JENNINGS,

Next door to the Post-office.

LOCAL NOTICES.

—WANTED.—A girl to do general house work. Enquire of Mrs. Walter Sherwood.

—HOUSE to rent on State street. Enquire of E. H. Lowitts or B. F. Roberts. Jan. 15 4t.

—CASH paid for good live hogs, weight not over 250 pounds. W. H. FRITZ. Wellsboro, Dec. 11, 1890. tf

—PERSONS who get their sale bills printed at the GAZETTE office will receive a free notice in the columns of the GAZETTE.

—IT is an oft repeated tale, but nevertheless a true one, that competition is silenced by Sancuta coffee, strong and aromatic.

—ARMOUR & Co. are introducing their Extract Beef in Wellsboro by dispensing hot beef tea free of charge, at Spalding's Corner Drug Store. Every one invited to call and try a cup.

—MISS ANNA HASTINGS will open a class for chorus practice and voice culture on Wednesday evening, February 4th, at her home. Designed for those who already read music to some extent. Class will meet one evening each week for thirteen weeks. One dollar per term.

—WE have quite a number of overcoats, rubber goods and other articles in the line of Winter wear that we are very anxious to part with. We will make it an object for you to come at once and get whatever you need in that line.
E. JACOBSON.
Boston Clothing House, Wellsboro, Pa.

—IT would be advisable for parties owing me to settle with me personally before I leave Wellsboro, as all accounts will have to be left for collection when I am ready to go away. Some accounts are liable to be sued at any time. Dead-beats, of whom there are a few on my books, will please call and get a receipt in full, and no questions asked.
Jan. 22, 1891-2t. E. JACOBSON.

—NATIONAL PROTECTIVE LEGION.—A Fraternal, Beneficial Order. Pays to its members $300 to $2,500 at the end of each five years, or $10 a week on each certificate if sick or disabled. It combines the best features of any other society. J. T. Hastings, of Waverly, N. Y., formerly of Wellsboro, and J. G. Lemon, Deputy Organizer, are organizing a society in this place. Headquarters at E. H. Hastings' store, Main street.

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1891.

Announcements.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of High Constable of the borough of Wellsboro. JAMES HAVERLY.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of High Constable of the borough of Wellsboro. JOHN SUHR.

New Advertisements.

Rubber Goods—J. E. Fish.
Cost Sale—Van Horn & Jennings.
New Term—Rochester Business University.
Travelers' Insurance Company—W. R. Champlain, Agent.
To Voters and Candidates for Office—County Commissioners.
Concerning Bills Against Tioga County—County Commissioners.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—Next Monday is ground-hog day.

—Covington has several cases of measles.

—Pineapple is recommended for dyspeptics.

—Washington's birthday comes on Sunday.

—Whooping cough is prevalent at Westfield.

—Fifty-nine minutes more daylight on February 1st.

—Miss Lulo Borden has been quite ill for several days.

—The new saw-mill at Morris will cut 45,000 feet daily.

—Mr. R. P. H. McAllister, of Tioga, is reported seriously ill.

—The [illegible] says Westfield's future is a [illegible]

—Bits [illegible] scattered around absorb si[illegible]

—The [illegible] mines have receive[illegible]

—The [illegible] Valley has bee[illegible]

—A [illegible] counterfeit half dollar [illegible]

—The [illegible] amoun[illegible]

—We [illegible] somest pa[illegible]

—For[illegible] bark f[illegible]

—[illegible] sleighing parties [illegible]

The ground [illegible] hand to give the jollies [illegible]

The Lawrenceville [illegible] Farmers Alliance has seventy members.

—Mr. H. N. Hosmer who was badly injured several weeks ago is able to be out.

—The numerous and unsightly stubs do not enhance the beauty of the streets.

—Many of the children at this place are suffering with a malady similar to the grippe.

—J. Bonson & Co., of Nelson, received an order for forty car loads of hay last Friday.

—A Sentinel correspondent denies the report that there is typhoid fever in that village.

—For [illegible] of the County [illegible]

—The [illegible] of the Credit [illegible]

—[illegible] before the opening of court in order that they may [illegible]

—[illegible] of the [illegible] in the [illegible] way a [illegible] of the [illegible] Friday afternoon [illegible]

—The Philadelphia *Times* says [illegible] farms is the desire to get nearer good [illegible]

—The Tioga [illegible] Saturday printed a gush [illegible] of Mr. Job H. Gee, news [illegible] office of this paper.

—Mrs. Par[illegible] well-known resident of Lawrenceville, died at her home in that place last Friday night.

—[illegible] and Mrs. J. M. Robinson and Mrs. C. C. Mathers are spending a few days in New York city.

—An amateur company known as the Georgia Star Minstrels is giving entertainments about the county.

—The business men of Elkland talk of forming a stock company for the manufacture of cigars on a large scale.

—Mr. John Smith and niece have returned from a three months visit in England, the old home of Mr. Smith.

—An East Charleston farmer, who believes in raising good horses, is said to have recently sold a colt for $900.

—How can the backbone of Winter be broken when the annual failure of the peach crop has not been declared.

—Over a hundred tons of ice had been taken from the river just below Lawrenceville before the recent thaw.

—A young lady student at the Mansfield Normal School recently fell on one of the icy walks and broke her leg.

—A Little Marsh correspondent reports a sad case of destitution at that place which requires immediate attention.

—Mr. Seymour Browns sawmill at Summit station, on the Tioga road, was destroyed by fire one night last week.

—It is now expected that the Williamsport mills will cut over three hundred million feet of logs the coming season.

—A fashion exchange says that the newest ball bodice is nothing but two bits of shoulder tape and a waist band.

—Mr. Ira Post, of Covington, had his foot severely pinched between a saw log and a load of lumber a few days ago.

—While carelessly handing an ax the other day Mr. Will Harris, of Westfield, inflicted an ugly wound on his left arm.

—When a man tells his acquaintances that he is sorry he ever got married it is safe to assume that his wife is sorry too.

—A drama entitled the "Last Loaf" was presented at Cowanesque last Friday night by the Y. P. M. B. Society, of that place.

—The Pumpkin Hill road, between Job's Corners and Roseville, has been impassable ever since the big snow of last month.

—Fashion report has it that next Summer's feminine styles are to be more masculine than ever, and even more [illegible]

—The engagement between Mr. Harry L. Beck and the Wellsboro Band, for a dramatic entertainment next month, has been canceled.

—Roaring Branch children parade the streets smoking cigarettes. A correspondent says they would look better armed with sugar teats.

—Mr. J. B. Howe, of Nelson, has contracted to cut and manufacture 5,000,000 feet of hemlock lumber for E. B. Campbell & Co., of Elkland.

—Mr. J. L. Hastings, a jeweler of Waverly, N. Y., is spending a few days in town in the interest of the Waverly Life and Endowment Order.

—A Knoxville minister read from the pulpit last week Sunday the names on the license petition of Mr. John Adams, proprietor of the hotel at that place.

—The Legislature has been asked to grant an appropriation of $8,000 to the Miners' Hospital at Blossburg. The original appropriation asked for was $16,000.

—Mr. James Conevery, of Elmira, an engineer on the Delaware and Lackawanna railroad, has been visiting at the home of his brother, Mr. Frank Conevery.

—Business men are complaining of dull times and real estate owners of a marked decline in the value of property. Business will not come where it isn't invited.

—Landlord Wyckoff, of Potter Brook, while killing a hog a few days ago accidentally let his thumb slip into the porker's mouth, and the thumb was bitten off.

—When completed the bridge now in course of erection across Pine creek, at the mouth of Trout run, will be about 450 feet in length, including the approaches.

—Mr. Mack Videan, of Jeannette, Pa., and Miss Amanda Ely, of Blossburg, were united in marriage at St. Andrew's Catholic Church at Blossburg yesterday afternoon.

—The *Journal* says the indications are that a larger number of buildings will be erected in Elkland the coming season than have been built there in any previous year.

—The suggestion made by the GAZETTE some time since, that the office of District Attorney should be a salaried one, is meeting with approval in all parts of the county.

—Mr. James L. White is the new assistant clerk in the post-office. Mr. White is getting the "run of things" preparatory to taking charge of the office in the near future.

—Mrs. Nancy Rockwell, who died at her home in Rutland on Monday of last week, was a sister of ex-Judge Stephen F. Wilson. Mrs. Rockwell was nearly 80 years of age.

—[illegible] or appeared in a handsome [illegible] of type yesterday. It is a [illegible] ness, both typographically [illegible] the [illegible] Tex[illegible]

—Cedar Lodge, F. and A. M., initiated visitors from Tioga, Covington and Elkland last Saturday night. After the completion of the lodge work a sumptuous banquet was enjoyed at the Sandbach House.

—Several dwellings are being erected at Elkland for the use of the employes of the Bailey foundry, recently located at Knoxville. Elkland has the "git thar gait" in the matter of securing new industrial enterprises.

—Mr. Newman Sanders, who resided about a mile from Mansfield, died very suddenly last Friday night. He was driving along in his sleigh when without a word or struggle he fell over dead. He was 83 years of age.

The Williamsport *Gazette* says that in a week or ten days the lumbermen will be through with their stocking on the Genesee Fork, on Pine creek and Kettle creek. The ice, as far up as Tiadaghton, has passed out.

Owing to the fact that we have been unable to print the transfers of real estate for several weeks, quite a number of our county exchanges have been unable to present them to their readers as original matter during this time.

The Jersey Shore *Herald* says "Mrs. Butler, mother of ex-Sheriff Wolf's stepson, and who resides at Wellsboro, is in the ninetieth year of her age, and active. She has resided at that place and vicinity eighty-four years."

A peculiarity about the "1890" is that adding the first figure to the second makes the third, and subtracting the fourth figure from the third gives the second. Adding the four figures together gives us the number of the century.

—The Canton *Sentinel* though a good Republican paper doesn't believe in tariff nonsense. It says:—"Don't let anybody fool you into believing that luxuries are not taxed. Potatoes at $1.00 certainly is a luxury and McKinley has 'em on his list."

—The local physician who says that the people are unwise in being afraid of sending for the doctor when they are sick, should be reminded that a man is not afraid of a doctor. It is only the doctor's bill that knocks him over the ropes.

Mr. Ed. Parks, city editor of the Elmira *Gazette*, was in town last Friday, and made an agreeable call at the GAZETTE office. Mr. Parks is a wide-awake newspaper man, and under his charge the *Gazette*'s columns sparkle with local matters.

—Mr. John P. Davis, superintendent of [illegible] died on Tuesday morning after a protracted illness. Mr. Davis was for a number of years general foreman of the Morris Run Coal Mining Company. He was in the 54th year of his age.

—A sleighing party composed exclusively of young ladies from Covington visited this place last Friday evening. They took supper at the Coles Hotel, and afterwards were tendered a dance in the dining hall by several young ladies and gentlemen of this place.

—Mr. R. P. Ripley, of Sullivan, had his right leg broken in a most singular manner last Friday evening. Just as he was commencing to feed his flock of sheep, the animals in their eagerness to secure the grain knocked Mr. Ripley down with the above result.

—The skaters of this place have secured an excursion rate of 10 cents for the round trip between Wellsboro and Stokesdale Junction. The flood-gate which was put in last week is a success, and the whole marsh is now overflowed. All that is desired now is cold weather.

—Revival meetings are in progress at the Charleston Baptist Church. A correspondent writes: "Over twenty have manifested a desire for salvation and the interest is increasing. Owing to the illness of the pastor, Rev. W. H. Porter, last week, Rev. E. B. Cornell came to his assistance."

—The court calendar for the present term was printed at the GAZETTE job rooms. It is a handsome piece of work typographically speaking, and one of the best calendars ever printed in Wellsboro—at least this is the publicly expressed opinion of leading members of the bar and several prominent county officials.

—At the last term of court in Tioga county there were 18 divorce cases acted upon. Evidently there are several people in that county who think marriage is a failure. *Jersey Shore Herald.* They not only think marriage is a failure, but they know that divorces are obtained mighty easy—too easy for the good of the community.

—The Westfield *Free Press* furnishes the following interesting lumber item: "Hamblin & Gunn, of Sylvester, recently banked four logs out from a hemlock on lands of Deforest Burdit, of this place, the first of which scaled 1,000 feet, the second 1,375, the third 625, and the fourth 195 feet, making a total measurement of 3,795 for the tree."

—The eight-year-old son of Mr. Thomas Bradley, of Corning, a contractor well-known in this county, had a narrow escape from being killed while coasting last Friday afternoon. He was thrown from his sled in [illegible] a distance of over ten feet, breaking his right arm and spraining [illegible] both wrists. He is receiving [illegible]

—On Monday morning of last week as a laborer was putting the engine of Mr. W. [illegible] Quiney, in motion, he heard some one groaning. Looking through a window he saw Mr. Dinsmore lying on the floor in front of the stove. A further investigation showed that Mr. Dinsmore had been [illegible] by inhaling coal gas, which had [illegible] from the stove. It was several hours before he was restored to consciousness.

—The following members of Osceola Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M., of this place, visited the Blossburg lodge last Saturday evening: A. R. Niles, Fred W. Siemens, George M. Spalding, J. W. Mather, W. H. Roberts, B. F. Potter, George H. Derby and Dr. H. L. Davis. District Deputy Grand Master Niles gave the lodge instructions in secret meeting, and after the lodge adjourned an informal banquet was held at the Seymour House.

—Sam Jones, the second, who has been assisting Rev. Dewitt Myers conduct revival meetings at Daggett's Mills, has gone to other parts at the request of the people in that section. During one of his frantic appeals to sinners he said: "An unconverted woman's heart, viewed through a microscope, will be found filthy as hell." This was more than the natives could stand, and Samuel was requested to depart immediately, if not sooner.

While driving on Wetmore hill last Monday evening, Mr. William Hoagland met with an accident which will incapacitate him for work for some months. Owing to the bad condition of the road the cutter was tipped over and Mr. Hoagland thrown violently to the hard, icy road, breaking his right wrist and inflicting other injuries. Mr. Hoagland is an industrious man about 60 years of age, and his many friends will regret to learn of his misfortune.

—Mr. D. King and father, of Jamison, were badly injured a few days since in a runaway accident. They were driving down a steep hill with a heavy load of shingle bolts, when the neck-yoke broke, forcing team, sled and load into the ditch. The bolts fell upon King and his father, breaking the former's jaw and bruising the old gentleman quite seriously. According to a correspondent both parties were nearly killed by the same team a couple of years ago.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Dillistin, an old and well-known resident of Tioga, died at Hornellsville, N. Y., last week Monday night. The funeral was held from the Baptist Church at Tioga last Saturday afternoon. A Tioga correspondent says: "Mrs. Dillistin was the widow of John Dillistin, who was one of the first photographers in this section, and for many years, until his death, station agent for the Tioga Railroad Company here. Her father was the late Rev. Thomas Sheardown, a well-known and beloved Baptist clergyman."

—Dr. E. Quin Thornton, of Philadelphia, has discovered what he considers an absolute cure for diphtheria. While treating a severe case of this terrible disease some days ago it occurred to the doctor that a solution of hydrogen peroxid would dissolve the diphthertic membranes and save his patient's life. Accordingly he sprayed the throat and nares with the solution by means of an atomizer and was overjoyed at the instantaneous result. In a few moments after the painless operation the membraneous growth, which produces death by septic infection, was removed from the diseased parts with ease, and the patient rallied at once and is now on the road to rapid recovery.

—A serious accident occurred in the furniture factory at Elkland last Saturday evening about five o'[illegible] respondent says: "A knife of one of the planers broke, while the machinery was running at a high rate of speed, and a piece of steel struck the tender, Frank Hill, crashing into his skull and inflicting a frightful wound, extending from the bridge of the nose to the edge of the scalp. He was at first thought to be killed, but it was found that his pulse still beat and he was borne to his home. Drs. W. G. and W. T. Humphrey were called, who removed the pieces of loose bone, several of them of large size, and sewed up the wound. Strange as it may seem the boy is still alive and conscious and there is a possibility of his recovery."

—Postmaster General Wanamaker has ordered an interesting experiment on free mail delivery in small towns. The service will be performed by one carrier, to be appointed by the postmaster. The expense of this experimental service will be borne by the general appropriation for the free delivery, and will be continued a sufficient length of time to furnish statistics as to the cost of the service, and whether it is practicable and desirable. If the data obtained warrants the change, the Postmaster General will ask Congress for an appropriation to cover this extension of the service. At present the law limits the service to postoffices located in towns having not less than 10,000 inhabitants, or where the receipts are not less than $10,000.

Eloped From Ansonia

It is said that a young couple of Ansonia eloped last week Wednesday morning. The father of the girl followed the couple to Tioga and [illegible] have received information to the effect that [illegible]

DAMAGE BY ICE JAMS.

Again Threatened by Flood—Rivers and Creeks on a Rampage.

The rain of last Thursday and the night previous caused the little streams running through the borough to rise very rapidly. Two ice jams were formed [illegible] the residence of Mr. Alpheus Smith, on Walnut street, and the other just in the rear of Capt. H. J. Ripley's house on Main street. The ice was started with some difficulty, but not before the creek had overflowed its banks in both cases and flooded several of the houses. An ice jam was formed in Charleston creek, near the Fall Brook depot, but did no damage to surrounding property.

At Lawrenceville an immense ice jam was formed in both the Cowanesque and Tioga rivers, backing the water up for miles over the flats between the Tioga and Fall Brook roads. At Mill Creek on Thursday evening the water and ice broke over the tracks of the Tioga railroad, delaying the train from Elmira for over two hours. The people at Lawrenceville became alarmed, and on Friday morning at two o'clock they turned out and broke up the big gorge which had formed on the Cowanesque river by the liberal use of dynamite.

At Tioga there was considerable alarm manifested on account of the high water and the ice jams. A correspondent says: "The jam carried away two of the three spans of a bridge connecting with the Berry bridge, built in place of the iron bridge undermined and wrecked by the great June flood. The iron bridge across the river by the Erie depot was raised six feet after it was built, else the debris of the bridge and the ice last Thursday night would have carried it away. The ice breaker in the river above the middle pier was broken down as though nothing but straw, and the iron cylinders which form the abutments were pounded by the ponderous masses of ice until the bridge shook and rattled as if coming down. The abutments stood the shock, but were badly jammed, because not properly filled when built; and from the marks on the paint must have swayed back and forth nearly a inch. The bridge is all safe and sound, but the abutments will need attention. The highway to Lawrenceville from here is impassable on account of an ice jam, which floods the valley from the farm known as the Captain Baldwin place, across to the DePui farm.

"The old problem of what to do at the Berry bridge comes up before the new Board of Commissioners. Railroad corporations should employ competent civil engineers to examine and report the most feasible plan. Doing a thing cheaply at the time doesn't pay, as experience in building bridges for the county in the past has proven."

THE BOUNTY ON MAPLE SUGAR.

Farmers Who Make It Will Not Receive the Bonus This Year.

Numerous inquiries have been made at this office recently by persons intending to engage in the business of making maple sugar the coming season whether they would be entitled to the bounty on sugar produced between April 1st, and July 1, 1891, under the provisions of the Act of October 1, 1890. The question was referred to the Attorney General and he rendered an opinion in which he says the sugar produced between March 31st and July 1, 1891, entitled to bounty under the new tariff act, is sugar of domestic manufacture, and the only sugar of domestic manufacture produced between the dates given is maple sugar. To pay a bounty on maple sugar and not on other sugars, he holds, was not the intention of Congress for to do so would be paying a bounty for fifteen years on maple sugar and a bounty for fourteen years on all other sugars which are not produced in the Spring. He thinks it is clear it was not intended that bounties should be demanded on sugars produced prior to the first of July next.

The expression as to the provision of the act taking effect April 1st, is understood to mean that the law begins to operate on that date, that before April 1st there is no authority to issue licenses, but on that date the machinery begins to move and application may then be made and bonds filed and licenses issued for the next ensuing year, commencing July 1, 1891. Maple sugar producers, therefore, who intend to make sugar in the Spring of 1892, under the bounty provisions of said act, must file their notices and execute the bonds between April 1st and July 3, 1891. The blank forms of notice and application for license by sugar producers and of the bond required to be given are being prepared and will be ready for distribution by the Revenue Collector of this district probably by the first of April, when the law goes into effect.

A MODEL MILL.

One of the Best Equipped Roller Mills in This Section of the State.

Wellsboro can boast of one of the best, if not the best, roller mill in this section of the State—that of Herrington & Field's. This mill is comparatively new having been in operation [illegible] few years, and [illegible] all the latest improvements. [illegible] Herrington was for many years a miller of [illegible] reputation, and was recognized as one of the best millers in this section. The mill is [illegible] twenty-five feet square and [illegible] stories high, and is equipped with a full roller process, and has a capacity of [illegible] barrels of flour per day. The motive power is supplied by a forty horse power engine. A substantial [illegible] of sheds have been erected in the rear of the mill for the use of patrons.

The mill is under the personal supervision of Mr. Herrington, a miller of over twenty years experience. What "Steve" does not know about a flouring mill is not worth repeating here. He is ably assisted by Mr. Ford B. Field, a well known young man, who has legion of friends and acquaintances throughout this section. All in all the Wellsboro Roller Mills is well deserving of the patronage of the public.

A Blossburg Man Suicides.

Mr. William L. [illegible] well known [illegible] of Blossburg, committed suicide [illegible] Mine [illegible] for their district, [illegible] last Tuesday morning [illegible] about 1893, [illegible] years of age. He [illegible] married [illegible] children. [illegible] of the Methodist church [illegible] of the Knights of Pythias [illegible] Odd Fellows. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] was [illegible] of the Blossburg [illegible] Mr. [illegible] was [illegible] of the Blossburg [illegible] Mr. [illegible] was [illegible] of the Blossburg

Wellsboro Gazette.

...DAY, JANUARY 30, 1891.

A VERY A...

For the ship with the sparkling eye,
For the joyous laugh and the courage high!
Hurrah for the pulses of gold in ...
When over the icy fields we glide,
Fleet like birds over the tide.

Hurrah for the lad with the sparkling eye,
For the joyous laugh and the courage high!
Hurrah for the health that is glad and strong,
For life is gay as ... song
For the merion fearless, and ... and free,
When skates are wings to the flying feet.

Hurrah for the lassie ... and fair
Spurning boldly out in the brilliant air!
Hurrah for the folds of the ... on the ... ice, to the ... bow!
Hurrah for the track where the skates glide,
Fearless as over a highway tried!

Hurrah for the girls who skate so well—
Dorothy, Winifred, Kate, and Nell!
Hurrah for the race we're bound to win,
And the curves and figures we mean to spin!
Hurrah for the joy that stings our feet,
When like ... As gay we ... and meet!

Who chooses may boast of the summer time,
Hurrah so very for the frost and rime,
For the bitter ... from roof and ...
For snow that covers the best year's sleeve!
Hurrah for the gleaming silvery lake
Where the skaters tread their pleasure take!
—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

THE YACHTING TRIP.

"No, indeed!" said Thalia, giving her head a pettish and significant twirl. "I don't intend to marry a poor man. No, thank you! Shoes and made-over gowns for me. I'd rather die ... than marry any day."

Thalia spoke very strongly, and her cousin Dorothy, who was quietly mending the edge of a scarf, sash for Thalia. "Once I heard you say that if you were not married at 30 you would take a dose of strychnine."

Thalia laughed and tossed her pretty head, but her cousin Dorothy danced disdainfully, for she thought there was no danger of her being driven to a violent death.

"I ... what Thalia," said Maud Dare, looking up from her chocolates and her novel. "you ought to make a dead set at that Gordon man. They say he is awfully rich—$500,000, at least—and he owns that pretty yacht down the inlet, too."

"The Myosotis?" said Thalia, with growing animation. "Why, I didn't know that. Who told you?"

"Oh, I don't know," Maud replied, carelessly. "You know dear, since I am engaged myself I don't pay much attention to these new men."

"Who is that Mr. Campbell?" Thalia went on.

"What Mr. Campbell? The one who was so sweet on Dorothy? Oh, they say he is a bank clerk somewhere. He is a friend of Mr. Gordon's, you know. I believe Gordon pays all his bills."

"I don't believe it!" said Dorothy, with sudden animation. "He is not that kind of a man at all. I don't know him very well, but I am sure he is too manly a fellow to—to—"

Thalia burst out laughing and Dorothy paused.

"Dorothy, my dear," she said in a patronizing way, "don't go and fall in love with a bank clerk, now—please don't! I should think you'd had enough of poverty in all these years that you have had to teach and sew and struggle along. For pity's sake ..."

"I shall marry a man whom I can love, no matter what his circumstances are," said Dorothy, firmly.

"Be still, both of you!" Maud interrupted, changing her pose. "Here comes Mr. Gordon now."

Dorothy gathered up her work hastily and went into the house.

Thalia ... with a smile.

"So glad to see you, Mr. Gordon," she said, sweetly. "We were getting so horribly dull! You have just come in time to cheer us up."

Dorothy tossed her work into the basket under the window, seized her hat, and went out the back door.

"Thalia will drive me frantic," she said, as she dashed across the meadows down to the strand. "Oh, if I were only rich enough to refuse her patronage and rid myself of this humiliating servitude. Thalia treats me like her maid, and I must bear it."

"Why, Miss Floyd," some one exclaimed, at this moment. "I was just going to hunt you up. The Myosotis is up at the landing. Won't you take a little sail with me?"

Dorothy stopped in confusion. Some one with a fine brown face and rather stubborn dark hair that grew straight up from a high smooth forehead was smiling at her in the bright morning sunlight.

"Oh, Mr. Campbell!" she began, and stopped.

"You are out of sorts, aren't you?" he said, easily. "Well, so am I. It will do us good to have a sail this morning. I feel as though I needed to get away from everybody—everybody except you," he added, softly.

"Is Mr. Gordon going, and Thalia, and—and all the rest?" Dorothy said, dubiously.

"No, indeed!" he said, with emphasis. "I want you, and nobody else. Will you go?"

Dorothy assented gladly. It was just what she wanted. She wondered how Mr. Campbell took the liberty of running off with the Myosotis—but it was too delightful to puzzle over, and she gave herself up to the pleasure of it.

"Now, I want you to tell me something," said Campbell, as they went skimming over the water together. "Where is it that I have seen you before we met here at Miss Doane's? I feel as though I had known you for years."

"I don't know. I used to teach, you know. I was governess at Mrs. Lawton's before I came to Miss Doane's—Mrs. Clarence Lawton, you know."

"Mr. ...ster's!" he cried. "I knew I had s... you somewhere. Miss Floyd, I hope ... we are going to be a friend of mine."

"... friendship ... along.

Presently. You can't ... for he's a ... I not turn away ...

"Now, you won't give me a ... if I ask you, will I ...

"No!" he ... drawing her toward him. "Dorothy, speak quickly! Is it joy or woe that is in store for me?"

"You may change your mind," she said with a touch of roguery, "after we are married."

Campbell caught her in his arms.

"Dorothy," he said, joyously, "tell me in plain English that you love me a little."

"Not a little," she whispered—"is very great deal."

The bow of the Myosotis was grating on the sand.

"Don't!" Dorothy cried. "There are Thalia and Mr. Gordon."

Campbell scowled at the intruders.

"Don't speak," he said, in a low tone. "They haven't seen us."

Thalia went up the beach, leaning lovingly on Gordon's arm.

When Dorothy came in, rather late to luncheon, she was lying up in her room, crying hysterically.

"What on earth is the matter with Thalia?" cried Dorothy, who had tried to get into her cousin's room and had failed.

Maud Dare was eating olives and drinking coffee in the morning-room.

"Oh!" she said in a disgusted tone. "Thalia has made a fool of herself! She and Mr. Gordon went over to the village this morning, and they were married there."

"Well," said Dorothy, with a curl of the lip, "wasn't that what Thalia wanted?"

"Well, you see," said Maud, slowly, "she has married the wrong man. It appears that people have got Mr. Gordon's affairs rather mixed up. It appears that he is only a bank clerk. He isn't rich at all, and—and the Myosotis belongs to Mr. Campbell."

"Oh!" was all Dorothy had to say.

She did not dare tell of her own engagement.

Thalia went home that afternoon abusing her cousin fearfully.

"You knew it all along!" she cried, passionately. "That is why you were so sweet on Mr. Campbell! I don't see how any one could be so deceitful."

Dorothy went to her lover in great trouble.

"Why didn't you tell me?" she said, pitifully.

"I didn't think it made any difference to you, darling, whether I was rich or poor."

"That is true," she admitted. "It didn't. But Thalia is so angry."

"Never mind Thalia," said Campbell. "Dorothy, we will be married right away, and we will take our wedding trip in the Myosotis. No; don't refuse me, love. Why should we wait? You don't want a trousseau for a yachting trip; besides, you can buy it afterward just as well as before, and if you will consent, dearest, you shall have my checkbook as long as you like."

Dorothy hesitated, and was lost. Two days later the Myosotis put to sea with the owner and his bride.

"Well, upon my word!" said Maud Dare, and went on eating chocolates.
—*Saturday Night.*

Answers Short and Sharp.

Robert Hall, even when insane, did not lose his wonderful power of repartee. An insincere condoler once visited him in the asylum and said, in a hypocritical tone, "What brought you here, Mr. Hall?" Hall touched his forehead and replied, "What will never bring you, sir—too much brain."

The extreme sensitiveness of Thackeray to criticism is well known. He once said to Douglas Jerold, "I hear that you have been saying that 'The Virginians' is the worst book I ever wrote." "I never said it was the worst book that anybody ever wrote."

A lady who lived near Thomas Carlyle kept Cochin-China fowls, and the crowing was so intolerable a nuisance that the philosopher sent to complain of it. The lady was indignant. "Why," she said, "the fowls only crow four times a day, and how can Mr. Carlyle be so much annoyed at that?" "The lady forgets," was the characteristic rejoinder, "the pain I suffer in waiting for those four crows."

The old nurse of James I., having followed him from Edinburg to London, entreated him to make her son a gentleman. "My good woman," said the King, "I might make him a laird (landowner), but I could never make him a gentleman."

"They tell me, Sir John, that you like a glass of wine," said George III. to the Commander-in-Chief of Ireland. "Those who reported that fact," replied Sir John Irwin, "have done me great injustice. I like a bottle."

The Duke of Norfolk, who was much addicted to the bottle, asked Foote, the actor, in what new character he should go to a masquerade. "Go sober," was the instant reply.

A young officer complained to Napoleon that he had been six years a lieutenant. "I served seven years in that grade," was the answer, "and it has not prevented me from making my way." Napoleon was at one period of his career a great economist. He said, between St. Cloud and Paris, to Lauriston, "Why does not the carriage go faster?" "It would," answered Lauriston, "if more oats were allowed."

The transition from Napoleon to Wellington is easy. On one occasion the Duke was in imminent danger of being drowned at sea. The Captain of the ship at bedtime came to him and said: "It will soon be all over with us." "Very well," answered the Duke, "then I shall not take off my boots." At some party a lady of high rank asked him whether it was true that he had been surprised at Waterloo by Napoleon. "I never was surprised till now," ... characteristic reply.—*Cassell's Family Journal.*

A Landlord Who Succeeded.

...

SEEN IN A BOWL OF CIDER.

... avenue ... and a tall, lanky, ... old ... who ... up town in the afternoon of a recent ... in the ... district. His frock coat of rusty broadcloth, his exceedingly crooked snuff-colored trousers, his large stiff boots, and his inquisitive, roaming eyes stamped him as a farmer come to town for a holiday. He paused on a corner of one of the cross streets and gazed long and admiringly up at the ornamental facade of a handsome club-house. A number of members were sitting in the windows, and the farmer saw that they wore their hats and were smoking, while he also observed that cabs drove up to the main entrance of the edifice, and gentlemen passed through a doorway that stood open.

That's one of them high-toned hotels I reckon," soliloquised the farmer. "I'll be gosh darned if I don't go in and hev an oyster stew."

He crossed the street and sauntered leisurely up the broad stone steps of the club. At the door he was halted by a servant, who asked him whom he wished to see.

"I don't want ter see no one," he responded. "I stopped in for an oyster stew. Suppose I can get one, can't I?"

He was apprised of the fact that he could not get an oyster stew, and when he brindled up a bit and said if he couldn't get a stew he would have a plate of corned beef, the servant began to smile and to say that he could not be served, even with corned beef. At this the farmer became very angry, and in a loud voice gave forth the information that he had plenty of money to pay for what he ate, and he didn't propose to be insulted just because he wasn't born and bred in New York. It so chanced that a party of members were passing through the hall at that moment and overheard the excited protestations of the fiery old countryman.

One of them stepped forward and, bowing politely to the farmer, begged him to overlook the rudeness of the servant, that he should be served with an abundant repast if he would kindly walk in. The countryman acknowledged the courtesy of the young clubman by a deep obeisance, and, with a look of contempt at the servant, he passed through the splendid halls into the cafe in company with the jolly members. For a full hour he reveled in wine and salad.

When he called for his bill and was told that he had been a guest of the club and could not pay for his food and drink, he exhibited a simple embarrassment that was very touching, and before he bid a timid good-by to his new acquaintances he asked to be favored with their names. With these written on the back of an envelope, he went sadly away. Two weeks later a wagon stopped at the club-house and a basket was carried in. The driver of the wagon left a note addressed to five members of the club. A few moments afterward a dozen bottles of cider were being consumed by a crowd of men in the cafe. The health of the old farmer was drank standing, with the wish that his crops would never fail and his children never bring sorrow to his heart.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Forgetfulness Is Curable.

A successful business man says there were two things which helped him he was eighteen which were afterward of great use to him, namely: "Never to lose anything and never to forget anything."

An old lawyer sent him with an important paper with instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it, what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it."

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provisions for such an occurrence; you must not lose it!"

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered he pinned it down in his mind, fastened it there and made it stay. He used to say: "When a man tells me he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said: 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think about it again.'"

I once had an intelligent young man in my employ who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting any important task to say: "I forgot it." Hold him that would not answer. If he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot it. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy care ... habit of the mind, which he ... —*American Grocer.*

SLEEPING WITH A BABY.

The ... of ... taking old bachelor who, in his momentary lapses of wisdom, contemplates matrimony, should at the same time ... an all remote but contingent possibility of his having to share some time sleep with a baby, should he marry. Years of experience of martyrdom make me feel it to be my duty to set forth the misery arising from a contingency of this kind.

The babe, if he happens to be a lusty little fellow of 8 or 9 months, will decline to stay covered, and will also decline to allow you to keep yourself covered. He indicates his wishes in this direction by keeping his little pink heels going all night, a good part of the time on your back.

He will also insist on lying "crosswise," "endwise," "cat a cornered," "bias" or in any other position but that which will give you a few inches of room in the bed and a few minutes's sleep. His infantile needs will begin to manifest themselves about 1 o'clock in the morning, at which witching hour you will go blundering around in the dark for a drink of water.

He will howl steadily and cheerfully from 2 to 3 o'clock and will kick you furiously between the shoulder blades with every howl. It will not be of any use for you to pat him tenderly and sing out, "There, there." He is right there and knows it and intends that you shall know it.

It is of no use to say coaxingly, "What does papa's baby want? Papa's baby doesn't want anything but to howl, and he is gratifying that amiable desire to the utmost. It is of no use to add to your judgment day list of enormities by swearing. And if your wife lies quietly and passive through it all she will develop an amazing degree of spirit if you dare lay the weight of your finger in anger on that "poor, dear, innocent, darling sweetness." He will squirm all night as though he were first cousin to an angle worm. He will journey around all over the bed both under and on top of the coverings.

You are no sooner asleep than one of his moist little heels is planted firmly in your nose or in your mouth, and, later on, with childhood's scorn of decency and decorum, he will sit astride your neck and grow green and purple with rage when gently made to sit elsewhere.

Should he fall out of bed and yell loud enough to be heard all over your ward your wife will say that she firmly believes that you pushed him out and that you are not fit to be a father, anyhow. An animated dialogue of a purely personal and private nature will follow this remark.

But when the roystering little chap finally "snuggles up" to you and goes to sleep with one of his velvety little cheeks close to your own, and one of his warm, soft arms around your neck, you find your heart growing very soft and tender toward him, and you would single handed wage war against a host or lay down your life for the sake of him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

DRINK NAMES.

Where They Came From and What Was Their Original Meaning.

Alcohol is an Arabic word, says the Davenport *Democrat-Gazette*. Not that the Arab invented alcohol as we understand the article. Their alcohol (al kohl) is a fine, impalatable powder made from antimony and used to paint the eyebrows with. The extension of the meaning from "fine powder" to "rectified spirits" is European, not Arabic. Whisky is simply usige, a ... was usige-beatha, water of life, but the life part was long since dropped.

Cider is said to be the juice of apples. This was not the former meaning. It simply meant "strong drink." In the Latin it is sicera, strong drink; the Greek sikera and the Hebrew shekar also meaning strong drink. It has, therefore, less to do with the apple than with the grape or the alcohol-producing grain. It is an example of such words as have lost their places.

As to wine, the word means to twine. Sherry is a Spanish word, and, like the malaga or port wine, obtained its name from the town from which it was shipped. Malaga wine was from the town of Malaga. The word is Phœnician, meaning salt. Port wine took its name from Oporto, and o porto means the harbor. Sherry was brought from Xeres in Spain, and Xeres (sherris) is a corruption of Cæsar. The name sherris sack of Shakspeare is sherry sec—dry sherry—free from foam and sparkle. Claret is from no particular grape—a manufactured article, and so called from its supposed clarity—clearness. The name is not used in France. Hock wines are commonly supposed to be of Rhineland product—not according to the German, but the English. Hock wine came to London from Hochheim (high home). Hochheim is not on the Rhine, but on the Main, and it was the London trade with Hochheim that fixed the name Hock, in English parlance, upon Rhine wines.

Grog, the name of a drink ration served to marines. The word has no connection with drinkables. Admiral Vernon of the British navy wore a grogram (gros-grain—i. e., coarse textured) coat, and on that account was nicknamed by his seamen "Old Grog." The rum and water ration that he dealt out liberally to his men was therefore called grog. So in like manner did Col. Negus' wine, water and sugar mixture get the name of negus. Toddy is a Hindoo word—a drink made of the milk and juice of the toddy tree—the Palmyra palm. In Christian lands it is a mixture of various ardent spirits.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Corrects Acidity, Cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

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FOOT POWER

Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. N. MARSTON & CO.

Station A.

BOSTON, - MASS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the stomach, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels even if they only Cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

This Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.: BROOKLYN, CONN., May 5, '90. Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the only job I ever did. Since I have a dozen empty bottles which I tried on other people's horses with as good success. Many tried it on a neighbor's horse, with a lump as big as an egg, and it cured him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended your Spavin Cure. He cured his Spavin in just three weeks. Yours respectfully, WOLCOTT WATSON.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.: COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90. Dear Sirs:—I have been selling none of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best blister I ever kept and the best he ever used. Respectfully, OTTO H. HOFFMAN.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.: CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90. Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint. Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.: MONROE, Ia., May 8, '90. Gentlemen:—I write in my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a very fine 7 year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days. Yours truly, JAMES DOVE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely ... Strictly a medicine. Good for young chicks when hens moult. ... 25 cents a package. If you can't get it ... we will send ... package ... for 25 cents. ... DAVIS & SHERIDAN, Providence, R. I.

Cures all diseases ... saved me $10. ... for two pullets ... $5. ... PAPER ... free with $1 ... Boston, Mass.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—The *oldest* dated monuments in alphabetical writing as yet known, belong to the tenth century. B. C.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

—The ... of all the colonies of Au... head of the population ...

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FASHIONABLE TAILOR

... Water Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Gentlemen's Consultable on Dress.

I CURE FITS!

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a GOOD BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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DETROIT SURE GRIP ... Steel Tackle Block ... PULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS. Detroit, Mich.

FOR PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at this office.

MONEY

DIRT BREEDS VERMIN

Of a good house-wife, who uses SAPOLIO it is well said, "The house is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean. All grocers keep it.

... SAPOLIO ... Substitute ... Imitation ... SAPOLIO

They Came Too Late.

Western Train Robber (Blanketed dash at you) Stick over your money! (Aside) We can yet escape!

Traveller: My dear fellow, you have ... (Aside) ... Texas Siftings.

A Remarkable Discovery.

A new and interesting discovery ... the ... of the bodies of two ... Africa ... not for ... bodies was found the trunk of a tree ... in bright and ... Texas Siftings.

A Card with so Hi

I was at a depot in Louisville, standing in the door way of the ladies' waiting room, when a stranger beckoned me out, and said:

"I want you to do me a favor. See if there is a ... about 40 years old in there wearing a black silk dress, a brown wrap, and a hat with two white feathers in it."

I sauntered in and looked around, and returned and reported her there.

"Anybody with her?" he asked.

"Yes, a man and a little child."

His face was pale and betrayed great emotion, and his voice had a queer sound to it as he considered for a moment and then said:

"Take this pistol. I am her husband, and she has eloped. I was going to kill the man at first, but I have thought better of it."

He entered the room, and the guilty pair rose up and turned pale as he approached. He did not look at either of them, but walked straight up to the child, took her in his arms, and went out, saying:

"We haven't any home to go along, but we will go away somewhere and make one."

"Come, mamma," cried the child.

"Hush!" he whispered. "You have no mother. She died two days ago."
—*Detroit Free Press.*

Queer Names of Postoffices.

Among the names of postoffices in Pennsylvania are "Bird in Hand," "Bird in Hand," "Bald Eagle," "Burning Bush," "Darling," "Good Interest" and "Green Tree." West Virginia boasts a "Left Hand." In Ohio there is "Antioquity," in New York state a "Promised Land," a "Painted Post," "Good Ground" and "Half Moon," while Indiana caps the climax with such names as "Mud Luck," "Potato Creek," "Pinka Mink," "No Go," "Soon Over," "Don Juan" and "Toll Gate" for Hoosier postoffices.

Beef loses 25 per cent of its weight baked.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 pounds in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at A. O. Roland's and Geo. M. Spalding's drug stores. Regular sizes 50c. and $1.—3

—Christiana, Norway, has the largest ship yard in the world. Forty ships load at its docks at one time.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. M. Spalding and A. O. Roland, druggists, Wellsboro.—mar. 16.—tf

—The equinoctial storm has been relegated to the realm of superstition. Scientists pooh pooh the idea.

Not Slow, Yet Sure.

"It takes time is the reply of the Doctor, when his cough-convulsed patient complains that the medicine prescribed produces no effect. Now the great merit of "Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar" is, that its curative influence is developed immediately after the first or second dose. The progress of the cure is rapid as well as certain. As a remedy for the ailments of the wind-pipe and lungs, it stands alone and unapproached. Sold by all druggists everywhere at 25 cents, 50c. and $1. Purchase large size, as it is much the cheapest. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—The demand for corn remedies has dwindled to almost nothing with the spread of sensible shoes.

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in his favor. One has been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia, another finds it indispensable for sick headache, others report remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc. Truly, the best advertising which Hood's Sarsaparilla receives is the hearty endorsement of its army of friends.

—Cincinnati laments that all its millionaires combined could not "scrape together $30,000,000."

Hale's Honey is the best Cough Cure, 25, 50c. $1. Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies. 25c. German Corn Remover kills Corns, Bunions, 15c. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye—Black & Brown, 50c. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute. 25c. Pike's Pain Pills are a sure cure. 25c.

—The average of wealth per head in England is $1,545; in Scotland $1,215; in Ireland but $650.

If You Had a Friend

...

The most ancient theatrical poster existence is dated 1830, and the oldest ... poster was printed in 1802.

No other preparation combines the positive economy, the peculiar merit and the medicinal power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

—Pierre Lorillard originally purchased the 8,000 acres of land that embrace Tuxedo for cord wood and railroad ties.

—The ... and ... marks ... in the ... whereby the good ... Substitutes ... by the law ... Ask for the genuine Gray Shaving Soap ... and ... If you can't find it ... 25 cents ... GRAY'S SPECIFIC MFG. CO., New Haven, Conn.

—Benevolent person to old tramp: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself to be begging at your age." Tramp (indignantly): "How in thunder can I beg at any other age now? I'd like to know. Gimme a nickel."—*Washington Star.*

Simpson.—"Whatever induced your uncle to marry the widow of a man who was hung?" Jimpson.—"He had been married to widows before, and says he was tired of having the virtues of a husband thrown in his face."—*Epoch.*

A ... calling at the house of a ... "Goss Sibing for bucka" ... by the lady. "What ... the bucka? The bucka ... sa bag ... sa sawdu ... Texas Siftings.

MILD LIFE.

... is a kind of holler hickory.—*Binghamton Republican.*

Sweetness and Light.—The cake our mother used to bake.—*Boston Transcript.*

Man of great capacity sometimes have very little capacity for making a living.—*Texas Siftings.*

Nobody makes a lie out of the whole cloth nowadays. The tariff is too heavy.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Customer.—"I am troubled with rats in my room." Druggist.—"Yes, sir. Bromide or ammonia cocktail?"—*Life.*

Algy (to hunters).—"Which one of you had the most fun while out hunting?" Hunter.—"The rabbits."—*Texas Siftings.*

There are various ways of becoming poor in this world. One of them is to invest in a great English estate.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

"I mean, can you keep a secret?" he whispered hoarsely. "I do, sir, I never tried to."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Come, mamma," said the child. "Hush!" he whispered. "You have no mother. She died two days ago."—*Detroit Free Press.*

When you give, give freely. Still, there's no harm if the jumping-jack you give your boy has a string to it.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"I suffer dreadfully from insomnia," said the novelist. "Then you don't do your own proof-reading?" queried Cynicus.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Ethel—"Don't you remember, Maud, when I first came out?" Maud (interrupting)—"Yes, dear, I was but a child then."—*Bostonian.*

It seems to be an undisputed fact that a married woman is a better shot with a rolling-pin than she is with a stone.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Your number," said the warden to the prisoner, "is 306." "That's gratifying," said the unfortunate; "I'm in the 400 at last."—*N. Y. Herald.*

It is just as wicked to indulge in mental profanity as to swear right out loud, and much more injurious to the digestion.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Maddox.—"I understand your wife always has the last word." Gazzam.—"All a mistake, I assure you. She gives it to me."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Chiffins.—"Writing poetry, eh? How are you paid—by space?" A Tennyson Titcliey (sadly).—"By space! In space you mean!"—*American Grocer.*

"Lend Me Your Wife" is the title of a comedy now running at a local theater. When played in real life it frequently becomes a tragedy.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

It is as little as the Ice man could do to drive some of his customers out to a frozen pond and let them see what they would do if he ...—*Washington Post.*

"What have you been doing for the last year?" asked one seedy-looking man as he stopped another on the street. "Time," was the laconic reply.—*Washington Post.*

Tramp.—"I say, ma'am, can't ye gimmie a bite o' something cold to eat?" Mrs. Pancake.—"Why, yes, poor fellow! go and take one of those icicles off the fence."—*Judge.*

De Fer.—"I feel like a new man this morning." Waite (anxiously).—"Ah! Do you feel anything like the kind of a man that would be able to pay a debt of $5?" He paid it.—*Manhattan.*

"I tell you the poor have no chance." "That's particularly true in regard to poetry. I know some editors who reject poems for no other reason than that they are poor."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Von Boomer.—"Yes, sir, I tell you Chicago is going to shoot right ahead now. She has just caught her second wind." Eastern Man.—"Great Scott! When did she lose her first?"—*Puck.*

"Is that the general's daughter?" "His daughter? Why, what's the matter with you? He's too old to have a daughter as young as that." "Well, then, it must be his wife."—*Chicago Blatter.*

When it is remembered that the Apostle Peter and others were fishermen, it looks a little odd, in the light of modern angling, that they were chosen to preach the truth.—*Philadelphia Times.*

She.—"And what have you ever done to prove your love to me?" He.—"Done! Why, I have done without my lunch every day for a week in order to take you to the opera last night."—*Sparks.*

Wickwire.—"There never were so many chances as now to get a good income out of a small fortune." Yabsley.—"What I'd like is to get a good fortune out of a small income."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

He.—"I'd like to see you women struggling around a bargain counter just once, for the fun of the thing." She.—"And I'd like to see you men struggling around a free lunch counter."—*N. Y. Herald.*

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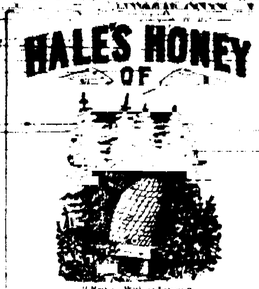

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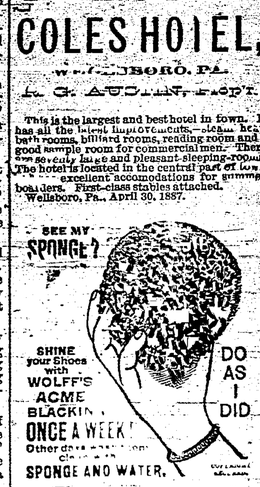

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